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The Crittenden Press.

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FOR \$3.50 CASH.
M. E. FOHS, The Tailor.

VOLUME 18.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 1, 1897.

NUMBER 2

COMING THIS WAY.

Walter Blackburn to be Cashier in the U. S. Marshal's Office.

Yesterday morning Walter Blackburn, a young lawyer of this place, and a son of Representative E. B. Blackburn, received a telegram from Washington City, notifying him that he will be appointed cashier in the United States Marshal's office in Louisville. The salary attached to the office is \$1500 per year, and the work nothing like as difficult nor tiresome as what harvesting. It is really a nice, easy job, and Walter is to be congratulated upon his good luck. He was a candidate for the post office here, but lost out in the adjustment of the matter, and now what then appeared to be a misfortune was simply a blessing in disguise, for the office he is to get has a healthier salary attached, and the work is not so hard. Walter has been a teacher in our public schools and a good one, too; later he read law and was admitted to the bar, and is beginning to build up a practice. This spring he was elected chairman of the Republican county committee, and now his reward comes. He will make a good officer.

The Marshal Has Snakes.

City Marshal Lloyd has had a variety of prisoners on his hands in time, but he had an entirely new experience Friday evening, when about 75 snakes and an alligator were placed under his official care. W. E. Boaz had an attachment issued for the snakes belonging to La Pearl, "the Serpent King." Boaz had a bill against the snake show, and the snakes was the only visible property. Friday night the marshal took charge of the rattlers, racers, copperheads, forest kings, cow snakes, chicken snakes, and other varieties too numerous to mention, and according to the officer too charming to handle. Just how to feed and groom this live stock was a puzzle to our peace officer; his "billy" could not be used, even if he did like to bruise the serpents' heads; the wrigglers would squirm through his handcuffs; if he reminded with them they might get in his boots; if he left them they might escape the clutches of the attachment, and then there would be trouble. Finally the parties to the attachment arranged affairs, and the snakes were returned to La Pearl, the contortions of the marshal ceased, and he is again a happy man.

The Old Out, the New In.

At the close of business hours last night the post office at Marion changed hands—A. M. Hearn, after four years experience, stepped down and out and turned the keys, books, etc., over to Geo. M. Crider, and this morning it is postmaster Crider and ex-postmaster Hearn. The latter has made a good official, and has come about as near pleasing the public as a man can. Mr. Crider has all of the qualifications and tact necessary to make a first class postmaster. His business qualifications are not excelled in the community, and he has a fine stock of urbanity—a prime article behind the p. o. window. He has been in the office several days "catching on," and doubtless the harness will fit like an old stage. His assistants are Miss Vic Cameron and his wife, and the Press predicts that the affairs will run to the liking of the people.

The new regime will have new fixtures, and the interior of the building will present a changed appearance this morning. The new cabinet has eighty lock boxes and three hundred call boxes; and will run in the shape of a V from one wall of the room to the other. In the center will be the general delivery and stamp window, and in one wing there will be a money order window.

Married.

Dr. T. F. Wilborn and Mrs. Francis, of Ford's Ferry, were united in marriage at Elizabethtown, Ill., last week.



Practically all of the wheat crop has been cut, and the good grade of the crop is still a matter of congratulation among the farmers; in general the yield has not been large, but some crops have turned out exceedingly well. Arch Croson found some head in his field that had 101 grains in them, Albert Butler reports 121 grains in some heads, while McO'Hara found 124 in a few.

TOO MUCH LIQUOR.

The Wrong Horse Traded, and Trouble Follows.

Monday Frank Sons, a citizen of Caldwell county, came to town and imbibed too freely of our local option liquor. In the afternoon he was on "Jockey street" to trade horses, and was not long in exchanging a horse for a mule. It transpired that the horse he traded belonged to Quinn Conyers. Mr. Conyers happened to see his horse as the man who had traded for it was riding out of town. The man explained that he had given Sons a mule for the horse. Upon investigation it was found that Sons had left his own animal—a mule—in town, and had left for home, riding the mule he had exchanged Conyers' horse for. Tuesday morning a warrant was issued for Sons and he was brought back to town. The matter was investigated by the grand jury and that body failed to vote an indictment, and the charge against him was dismissed. It is needless to say that he went home Tuesday evening riding his own mule and duly sober, too. Sons is an honest man, and evidently had no intention whatever of using the wrong animal in a trade. He is in the habit of trading horses, and when the opportunity came he was ready for a trade, notwithstanding the fact that he was too much under the influence of liquor to know Conyers' horse from his own mule.

Eleven First Class.

Saturday the teachers who were examined the week previous came to town to hear the result of the examination, and it was an anxious lot of faces that gathered in and around the Superintendent's office while the examiners were copying the grades and filling out the certificates. These young teachers are a jolly crowd when they get together, but this time there was a little nervous anxiety depicted on every countenance as they waited with each other. Finally the work was completed, and of the thirty examined, seven fell behind the dead line and got no certificates. Eleven secured first class certificates, while the remainder got in all right at some point on the scale. Miss Ray Woods and J. Wat Lamb secured the highest grade of the class, each getting ninety two and nine elevenths.

Base Ball at Salem.

The second nine of the Marion ball club accepted an invitation from the Salem second nine to come bats with them, and last Saturday our boys went to Salem and the game was played, resulting in a score of 27 to 13 in favor of Livingston county. But our boys have a grievance. They say the opposing nine "run in a cold deck" on them; that they had the best first nine players from Hampton, Golconda and Levisa; to contend against, and not the second nine of the Salem club. Our boys say, however, that they were given a good dinner and otherwise nicely treated by their entertainers. They expect to play the return game here next Saturday.

Want Whitsett Retired.

By a vote of 108 to 78 the General Baptist Association asked the Trustees of the Southern Baptist Seminary at Louisville to remove Dr. W. H. Whitsett as President. The resolution was as follows:

Resolved, That the trustees of the Seminary from Kentucky be requested to urge, insist upon and vote for the retirement of Dr. W. H. Whitsett from the institution and from the church history.

The A. O. U. W. elected officers Monday night for the next 6 months as follows:

Master Workman, J. A. Hurley.
 Foreman, M. Vickers.
 Overseer, J. F. Loyd.
 Recorder, B. L. Wilborn.
 Financier, H. F. Ray.
 Receiver, A. J. Duval.
 Guide, S. R. Adams.
 I. W., J. P. Pierce.
 O. W., E. H. Holtzclaw.

Good Wheat.

Practically all of the wheat crop has been cut, and the good grade of the crop is still a matter of congratulation among the farmers; in general the yield has not been large, but some crops have turned out exceedingly well. Arch Croson found some head in his field that had 101 grains in them, Albert Butler reports 121 grains in some heads, while McO'Hara found 124 in a few.

Wants to be a Lawyer.

Monday the county court granted the usual document, certifying to the honesty, probity and good demeanor of John D. Gregory, who filed it in the circuit court and asked to be examined for license to practice law.

THE RE-UNION

Of Ex-Confederates at Nashville, Tenn.—Thousands in Line.

Nashville, Tenn., June 24.—The closing event of the seventh annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans was a magnificent parade through the streets of Nashville. Nearly ten thousand veterans, the remnants of the armies of the Confederacy, marched once more under the stars and bars, side by side with the few remaining gallant leaders; the streets along the three mile line of march were packed with crowds such as were never before seen in Nashville, and conservative estimate is that not less than 100,000 people witnessed the parade. The crowd of visitors in the city today was increased to over 50,000 and fully one half of Nashville turned out to witness the inspiring sight, and were as little affected by the unpropitious summer showers that fell in the midst of the parade as were the battle scarred veterans, who with brisk step kept time with the music amidst a downpour of rain that soaked their clothing, but could not dampen their ardor.

Gen. Gordon's appearance at the head of the procession, caused a tidal wave of enthusiasm as it passed along the streets, and he as well as the sons and maids of honor saw only barred heads.

One of the prettiest features of the parade was the Confederate flag formed of thirteen young women. The first wore a blue dress, on the skirt of which were thirteen white stars; then came in single file four dressed in red, four dressed in white, and again four dressed in red. The horses they rode were sorrel and white. Then followed the State divisions marching in the order in which the State seceded, led by their Commanders and their staff officers. South Carolina coming first and Tennessee last. Tennessee, of course had the greatest number of veterans in the parade, but Kentucky, Missouri, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama all had splendid representations. The twenty four members of Gen. Forrest's escort, under command of Capt. George T. Cowan, received an ovation along the entire line.

CAULFIELD BRINGS SUIT.

Asks the Board's Action Removing Him be Declared Illegal.

Kuttawa, Ky., June 24.—Quite a sensation was created today over the filing of a suit through his attorney Sam C. Molloy, of Eldridgeville, by C. J. Caulfield against Gov. Bradley and the other members of the Board of Sinking Fund Commissioners. The suit grows out of the attempt of the board to remove Caulfield as clerk of the Eldridgeville penitentiary. The petition alleges that the statutes of Kentucky give the Commissioners the right to remove for cause, but that no cause existed, nor was he ever cited to trial. The prayer of the petitioner asks that the action of the board be declared illegal, and that Tinsley, who is now attempting to act as clerk, be required to vacate the office. Caulfield, while not in possession of the office and refused admittance, still holds the combination to the safe and keys to the desk in which the records of the penitentiary are kept.

THE MOST POPULAR WOMAN

Dolly Madison's Frank, Cordial Manner.

"No woman is more closely nor fondly associated with the White House than Dolly Madison," writes Clifford Howard, of "When Dolly Madison saved the Declaration of Independence," in the July Ladies Home Journal. "During the eight years that her husband occupied the position of Secretary of State under Jefferson's administration she was almost as frequently called upon to do the honors at the receptions and in view at the President's house as in her own home, where she entertained in a delightful and sumptuous manner. She was, therefore, fully prepared for the duties that devolved upon her as mistress of the White House upon the election of Mr. Madison to the Presidency. In the graceful and skillful performance of her delicate task, she gained the admiration of every one, and added to the popularity she had already won both for herself and her husband. Through the potent influence of her personal charms, to which were added a frank and cordial manner, a sweet, ingenious demeanor, and the happy faculty of adapting herself to the views of those about her, she readily became a general favorite. Before her reign at the White House was concluded she was the most popular woman in the United States."

FORTY-TWO CHILDREN.

A Calloway County Man Has a Family Worth Speaking of.

"Be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth."—Genesis ix:1. Somewhere and somehow in the dim and cobwebby past Shadrack Ray of the county of Calloway must have read the words which open this article. No man can deny that he has done his best to replenish that portion of the earth known to mortals as West Kentucky.

Forty two children, had all lived, would now be calling Shadrack Ray father. Forty two hungry mouths would surround Shadrack Ray's dinner table, and if the spirit ever moved him to hold a reunion of his own immediate family he would have had to go out into the back yard for the occasion. Shadrack Ray, but better known as "Shad," who has been literally overdone with offsprings, is a respected farmer living near Murray. He comes to Paducah often but only a few people here have even been given the dimensions of his household.

Last week for the forty second time he became a father. Thirty six of his children are living, and most of them reside near him. Forty two! Think of it ye fathers who rise at early dawn to administer paregoric to your crying babies! Forty two! Think of it ye mothers who find it hard to keep trousers seats from becoming festooned! Forty two! 'Tis an old man's nightmare—a miser's bad dream! Yet "Shad" Ray is smiling, perfectly resigned and good natured.

Mr. Ray writes his age at 61 years with a few months to carry. He has been twice married. His second wife is still living.

At the age of twenty he took a young bride for better or worse—and for children. As he is now 61 it is easy to figure out that the doctor has told him that he was a fond father just forty two times in forty one years. This, not counting the time of his widowhood leaves him eleven months and a fraction over between children. However, as a rule, his have come as twins and triplets.

It is to be regretted that more may not be learned of Mr. Ray's personal history. However, it has been ascertained that he is a native born Kentuckian.

"Shad" Ray is a man among men, even in the section which produced the Lyons quintuplets of blessed and embalmed memory. He far outstrips the Polish Jew of Chicago, who says he has fathered thirty five young.

Soon Shad Ray and his wife and a car load or so of their children will visit the Nashville Exposition. It is to be hoped that Mr. Ray may be able to secure excursion rates and a special train for his family on this trip—Paducah Visitor.

"Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried the Chamberlain colic, cholera and diarrhea remedy, which gave speedy relief." For sale at Orme's.

There are indications of a big corn crop in the Chicago Board of Trade.

GOVERNOR TAYLOR'S SPEECH

WELCOMING THE EX-CONFEDERATES TO NASHVILLE.

A Touching Tribute to the People of the South and an Eloquent Peroration to the Country's Flag.

Gov. Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, in welcoming the Confederates to Nashville, paid the following glowing tribute to the Confederate soldier:

Why need I say welcome to the men of the South? Every heart in Tennessee throbs a welcome to you and every loyal home smiles a welcome. I think if I could draw back the veil which separates immortality from this vale of tears, you would see a vision of your old comrades, who have answered to the roll call of eternity, crowding the air, and you would hear them shout welcome, thrice welcome!

Governor Taylor spoke in an enthusiastic manner of his love of the south and, speaking of the reconstruction period said:

The south lost all save honor. But the Confederate soldier, the purest and proudest type of the Anglo-Saxon race, stood erect amid its charred and blackened ruins. The earth was red beneath him, the sky was black above him, his sword was broken, his country was crushed. But without a throne he was no less a ruler, his palace had perished, he was no less a king. Slavery was dead, but magnificence in the bloom of defeat, he was still a master. Has he not mastered adversity? Has he not rebuilt the ruined south?

Look yonder at those flashing domes and glittering spires; look at the work of art and all the fabrics and pictured tapestries of beauty. Look what southern brains and southern hands have wrought. See the victories of peace we have won, all represented within the white columns of our great industrial exposition, and you will receive an inspiration of the old south, and you will catch a glimpse of her future glory.

I trust in God that the struggles of the future will be the struggles of peace and not of war. The hand of secession will never be lifted up again. The danger to the republic now lies in the mailed hand of centralized power, and the south will yet be the bulwark of American liberty. If you ask me why, I answer, it is the only action left which is purely American; I answer that anarchy cannot live on southern soil; I answer that the south has started on a new line of march, and while we love the past for its precious memories, our faces are turned toward the morning.

Blow, bugler, blow, but thy shrill notes can never again call the matchless armies of Grant and Lee to the carnival of death.

Let the silver trumpets sound the jubilee of peace. Let the veterans shout who wore the blue. Let them kiss the silken folds of the gorgeous ensign of the republic and fling it to the breeze as we sing the national hymn.

Let the veterans bow who wore the gray, and with uncovered heads salute the national flag. It is the flag of the inseparable Union. Let them clasp hands with the brave men who wore the blue, and rejoice with them, for time hath adorned the ruined south and robed her fields in richer harvest and gilded her skies with brighter stars of hope.

At the conclusion of this speech Governor Taylor brought the multitude to a scene of great emotion and enthusiasm by singing in a low, melodious voice the stirring song "Dixie."

SET THE VERDICT ASIDE.

A Story which John S. Rhea Tells on the Late Judge Grace.

I heard the late Judge John B. Grace, of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, set aside the verdict of a jury once under circumstances that to my mind did him infinite credit," said Representative John S. Rhea to a Washington Post reporter.

"It seems that a poor woman who was on the verge of starvation, and who was the sole support of four little children, went into a neighbor's smoke house and purloined a piece of bacon. The proof was positive and the jury reluctantly returned a verdict of guilty. When the finding of the jury was read Judge Grace, who at time presided over the fourteenth judicial district, rising to his feet, said in the most emphatic terms:

"The court orders that the verdict in this case be set aside, and I want to declare here, that in all cases where an unfortunate woman is on trial for stealing food, taken to keep her offspring from starving, it will require thirteen men to convict her in this court. The defendant is discharged from custody."

"The announcement was greeted with applause from the spectators, and the general sentiment was that Judge Grace had acted not only as befitted a chivalrous man, but that his ruling was right. Theft to keep innocent babes from perishing by hunger can scarcely be designated as a crime."

NEGRO COLONISTS RETURN.

Thirteen of a Band from Liberia Tell of Their Hardships.

New York, June 23.—Thirteen negroes, five men and eight women, have arrived here from Sierra Leone, on the American bark Liberia. They are part of a colony of 311 Southern negroes who sailed for Liberia March 21, 1896, full of hope and ambition, and with bright expectations.

The colonists were gathered together by the International Emigration Company, of Burlington, Alabama. "Liberia is the negroes' paradise," they were told. They scraped together forty dollars for their passage and paid one dollar for a contract, which they were informed, it is said, would entitle them to land, farming implements, and provisions.

D. K. Flanner, an agent of the Society, accompanied them on the trip, but when the promised land was reached, he deserted them, the returning colonists say.

Some of them found their way into the interior, where they got work in the fields at starvation wages. Many of them fell victims of the fevers of the country and died.

Selling what trinkets they had some of the colonists made their way to the coast, where a few were able to secure passage on the bark Liberia, which sailed May 18. Others sailed on a vessel for England, where they are now stranded.

A Mrs. Brown, who arrived here yesterday with her two children, said she had been sent home by charitable persons in Liberia. Her husband, she said, was left there, and she never expected to see him again on this earth. Another of this deluded band of unfortunates, by name of Charles Moore, said the country was not fit for a dog to live in, much less human beings.

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Having thoroughly overhauled and repaired my machinery, making it practically as good as new, I am ready to card wool. I had more than twenty years experience, and understanding the business in every detail, and having a first class machine, I can do better work than you can get anywhere else. I guarantee all of my work to give entire satisfaction. Bring in your wool. Will pay freight to machine on all shipments of 100 pounds and over. Neighbors can easily club together and send that amount together at one shipment. Mark each bundle with the owners name, and write giving full directions as to the way you want it carded.

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W. O. WOODALL, Crayneville, Ky.

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Having purchased the largest and most select stock of paper ever brought to the county. I invite the public to call and examine my stock

Respectfully,
Jas. H. Orme.

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in workmanship,
 in material,
 in finish,
 in style

These cannot be excelled.

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The AMES, AND The PARRY Buggies, Surries, Phaetons, WAGONS.

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Come and Look at the Goods. We'll make some astonishingly low prices